

GOLD
KEY

TOP CAT

NOW ONLY 12c

HANNA-
BARBERA

TOP CAT

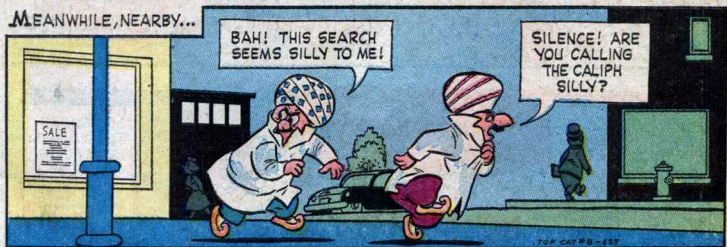


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OCTOBER

Hanna-Barbera **TOP CAT**
BOUND and BAGGED in BAGHDAD



MEANWHILE, NEARBY...



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 TOP CAT, No. 8, October, 1963. Published quarterly by K.K. Publications, Inc., Poughkeepsie, New York, in cooperation with Golden Press, Inc.
 Second-class postage paid at Poughkeepsie, New York. Subscription price in the U.S.A. 45¢ per year; foreign subscriptions 75¢ per year;
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CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

NO, BUT TO COME ALL THIS WAY IN SEARCH OF ALI CAT, WHO ESCAPED FROM BAGHDAD, IS RIDICULOUS!



OUR EFFORTS WILL BE REWARDED IF WE ... SHHHH! WAIT A MINUTE!



NEXT TIME I CATCH YOU, I'LL ARREST YOU, YOU ALLEY CAT!

(WHEW!) IT'S NICE TO BE OUT OF THE BAG, DAD!



ALI CAT?

OUT OF BAGHDAD?



LET THAT BE A LESSON TO YOU!



GEE WHIZ! EVERY PLACE YOU GO YOU SEE DIBBLE!

YOU WON'T SEE HIM THE NEXT PLACE YOU GO! GRAB THEM ALL, AHMED!





BOO-HOO-HOO! I'LL WITHER AWAY TO A MERE TWO HUNDRED POUNDS WITHOUT ALI CAT HERE!



BEGGING YOUR OBVIOUSLY ROYAL PARDON, WHO IS THIS ALI CAT CAT?

MY OWN PRIVATE COOK, YOU FOOL!



HE MADE ME ALL THE MOST DELECTABLE DISHES! ALBKIN' ALA PILOOF...ROAST DRANKAR WITH GALUNK SAUCE...



I PAID HIM ROYALLY, BUT JUST BECAUSE I ATE SIXTEEN MEALS A DAY, AND HE HAD TO WORK SO HARD, HE RAN AWAY!



HE LEFT A NOTE SAYING HE WAS GOING TO AMERICA WHERE PEOPLE ONLY EAT THREE TIMES A DAY!

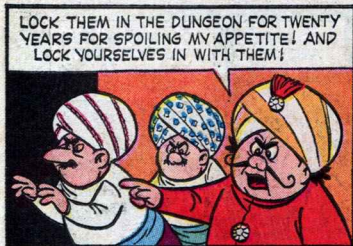


IT'S A SAD STORY! IF WE SEE HIM WHEN WE GET HOME, WE'LL TELL HIM TO WRITE!

HALT!

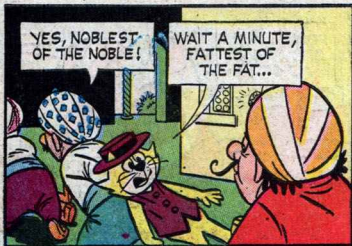


LOCK THEM IN THE DUNGEON FOR TWENTY YEARS FOR SPOILING MY APPETITE! AND LOCK YOURSELVES IN WITH THEM!



YES, NOBLEST OF THE NOBLE!

WAIT A MINUTE, FATTEST OF THE FAT...





SHORTLY...



LUNCHTIME...





SO, THE CATS
GET ONE MORE
CHANCE...

WHAT'S THE GOOD OF
ALL THIS? YOU STILL
CAN'T COOK THOSE
FANCY DISHES!

I'M NOT GOING TO TRY! HERE ARE
SHOPPING LISTS! YOU GUYS ROUND
UP AS MANY OF THESE THINGS AS
YOU CAN!

AND...

THE RAREST
DISH I
HAVE EVER
TASTED!
WHAT IS IT?

HAMBURGER
AND BEANS,
PICNIC STYLE!
TOO BAD I
COULDN'T
FIND ANY
PICKLES OR
POTATO
CHIPS!

CALIPH!
I'M BACK!

(SMACK! SMACK!)
WHO CARES?

BUT, CALIPH, YOU
DON'T UNDERSTAND!
I HAVE COME BACK
TO COOK FOR YOU...
AND I WILL NEVER
RUN AWAY AGAIN!
MY TALENTS ARE
NOT APPRECIATED
IN AMERICA!

ALL THEY
WANT THERE ARE
HAMBURGERS!

I LIKE
HAMBURGERS!
THROW HIM
OUT!

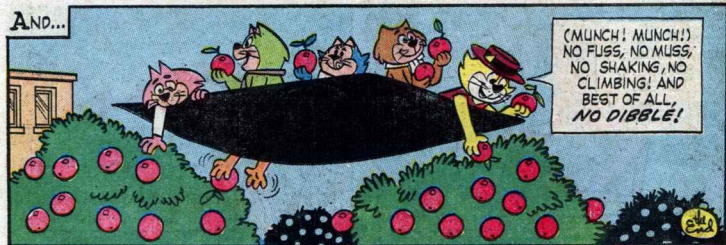
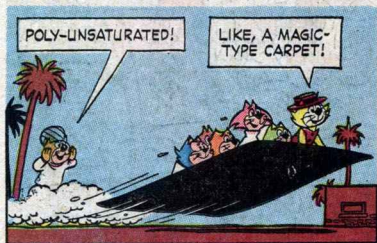
THESE ARE MY NEW
PERMANENT COOKS!

(ULP!) PERMANENT?
BUT WE WANT TO
GO HOME!



IN THE KITCHEN...

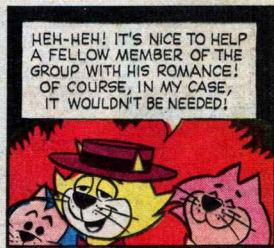


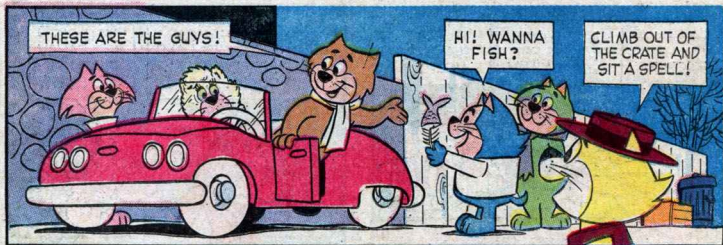


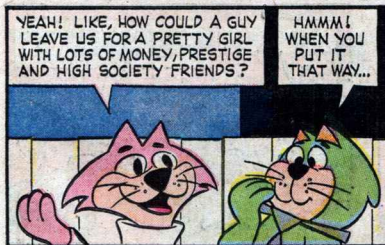
Hanna-Barbera TOP CAT

FANCY FANCY GOES FANCY







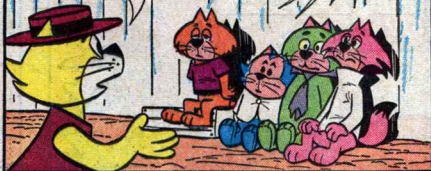


FANCY FANCY HAS A NATURAL
INCLINATION TOWARD THE
FLOSSIER SIDE OF LIFE! IT
WAS NATURAL HE WOULD
GRAVITATE FROM US!



WELL, WE'RE NOT GOING TO SIT
AROUND AND POUT, ARE WE?

YES!



WE'RE NOT! WE'RE
GOING *FISHING*!



WE'LL HAVE OURSELVES A REAL GOOD TIME WHILE
FANCY IS SUFFERING IN HIGH SOCIETY!



SOON...

WE'RE HAVING ABOUT AS
MUCH FUN AS THE FISH ARE!

WELL, YOU CAN BET FANCY
IS PLENTY MISERABLE, TOO!



OH, YEAH?



HAVING FUN?

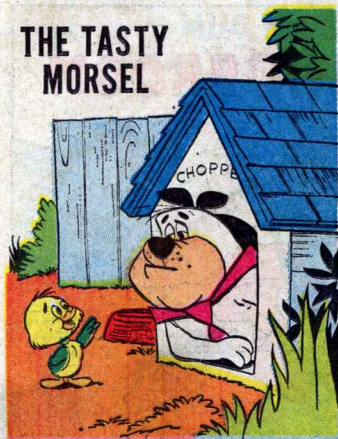
I SURE AM! THIS IS
BETTER THAN A FISH FRY!







THE TASTY MORSEL



"Chopper! Oh, Chopper!" Yakky Doodle called out. "I brought you something!" There was no answer. Yakky looked all around, but his friend was nowhere to be seen. Standing in front of Chopper's doghouse, Yakky called again, "Oh, Ch-o-p-p-e-r!"

"Huh? What?" asked Chopper, coming out of a sound sleep. "Oh, it's you, li'l feller," he added drowsily. "I was just having my extra Sunday morning sleep."

"Good!" exclaimed Yakky. "Then you haven't had breakfast yet. I'm glad, because I brought you something special for your Sunday breakfast."

"Now, ain't that cute," laughed Chopper. Then he gulped, as Yakky held out his hand, "Aw, yuh hadn't oughta done it!"

"It's a real juicy bug, Chopper, that I saved special for you," Yakky explained happily. "Go ahead, Chopper, take it," he urged. "It's yummy."

Chopper looked at the bug. "Well—uh," he began uneasily. He certainly did not want the bug, but he did not want to hurt Yakky's feelings, either.

"Go ahead," Yakky urged again.

Chopper took the bug and pretended to put it in his mouth.

"M-m-m," he said. "You're right, Yakky. That is good."

Then Chopper put his hand behind his back and opened it wide, hoping the little bug would hop out. But the bug knew very well that Chopper would not eat him, so he decided to stay around awhile for some fun. He hopped to Chopper's shoulder and then leaped to Chopper's nose.

"Oooh," Chopper groaned quietly.

"Look, Chopper," said Yakky, "there's another bug... just like the other one! Get him, Chopper!"

Chopper grabbed at the bug, but it hopped up on his ear. Then, just in time to avoid a swipe of Chopper's hand, it jumped on his head. Then... hop, hop... it traveled down his back, to the tip of his tail!

"I'll get it, Chopper!" called Yakky.

Zip! And Yakky had the bug in his hand!

"Say," said Yakky, looking at what, to him, was a tasty morsel, "this looks just like the bug I gave you!" Then, seeing the look on Chopper's face, he added, "You didn't eat it at all, did you, Chopper?"

"No," confessed Chopper, shaking his head. "You see, Yakky—"

"You just didn't like my present," said Yakky sadly.

"Oh, yes, I did!" Chopper quickly assured him. "It's just that I—well, I wasn't hungry. But I'm very hungry now." And Chopper snatched the bug from Yakky's hand.

Once again Chopper pretended to eat the tasty morsel. Then, he put his hand behind his back, hoping that this time the little bug would leave for sure.

"If he doesn't," thought Chopper, "I'll really eat him—then he'll wish he had!"

But the little bug knew when the game was over. He jumped out of Chopper's hand and quickly disappeared in the grass.

"M-m-m-m," said Chopper, smacking his lips in pretense and with relief that the bug was gone at last.

"See, Chopper," said Yakky, "I told you it was good!" Then turning away, he said, "Now that you like them so well, I'll bring you one every day."

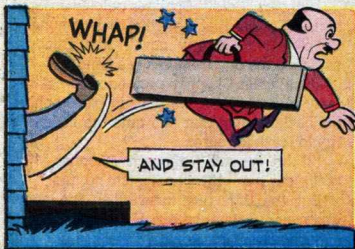
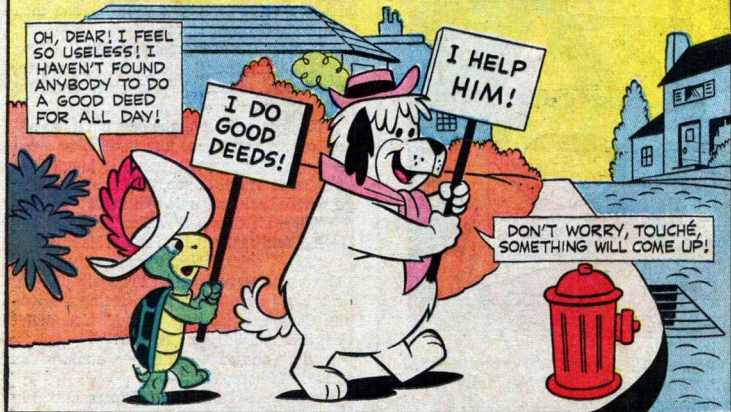
"Oh, no," groaned Chopper to himself.

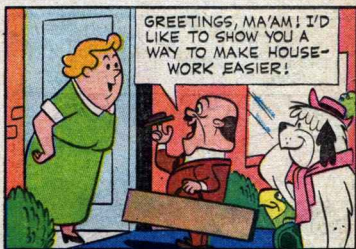
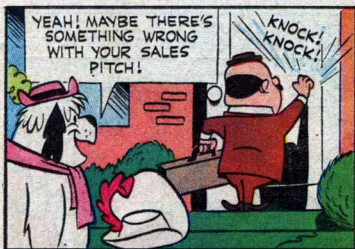
"What did you say, Chopper?"

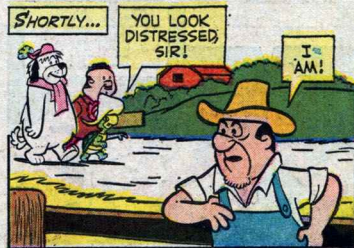
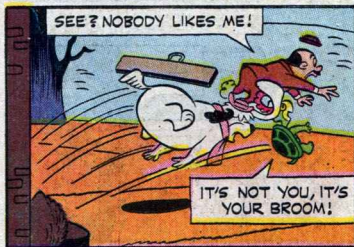
"Er, I said, 'Oh, do.'" Then he thought, "Now I'll have to find a new way every day to get rid of Yakky's tasty morsels without hurting his feelings!"

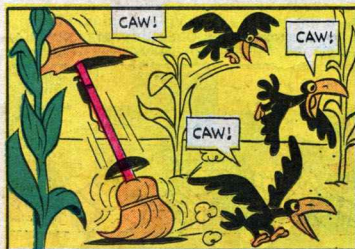
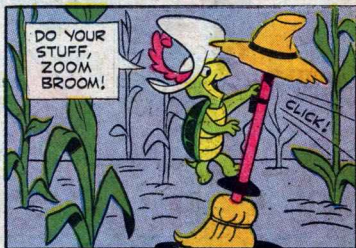
Hanna-Barbera **TOUCHÉ and DUM DUM**

HERE COMES THE BROOM



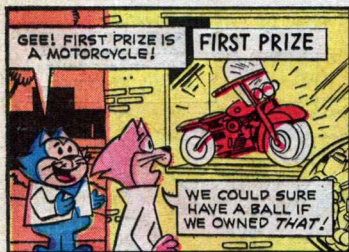
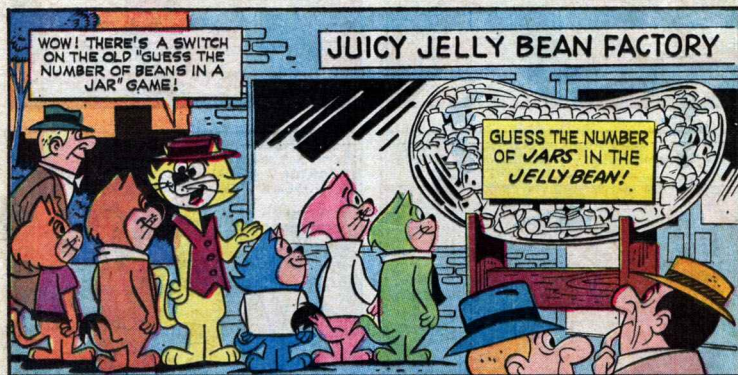






Hanna-Barbera
TOP CAT

SIX SAPS ON A CYCLE



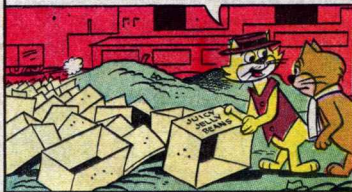
WE'LL TAKE A SHORT CUT HOME AND DREAM ABOUT THAT MOTORCYCLE! THAT'S AS CLOSE AS WE'LL GET TO IT!



HEY! THAT'S THE DUMP TRUCK FROM THE JUICY JELLY BEAN COMPANY!



YIPPEE! THESE ARE THE BOXES ALL THOSE JARS CAME FROM FOR JUICY JELLY BEANS' PUBLICITY STUNT!

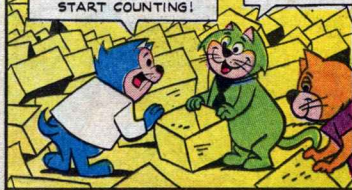


EGAD! I AM BEGINNING TO PERCEIVE TOP CAT'S PLAN! BY COUNTING ALL OF THESE CARTONS, WE CAN MAKE AN ACCURATE JUDGEMENT OF HOW MANY JARS WERE USED!

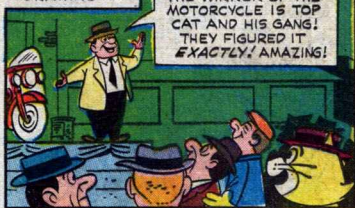


YIPPEE! WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S START COUNTING!

SO, WHO CAN COUNT?



THE DAY OF THE DRAWING...

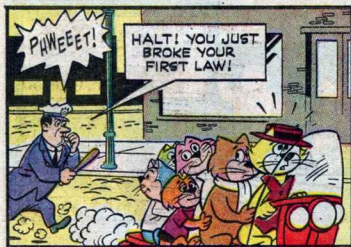


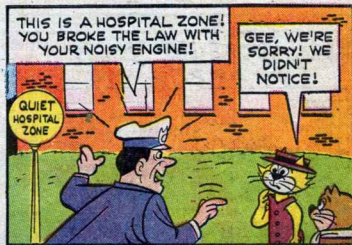
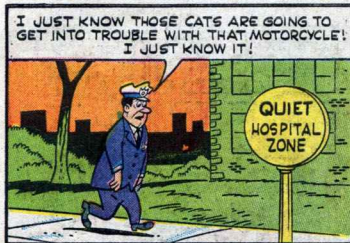
THERE YOU ARE, BOYS! AND HERE'S TEN POUNDS OF OUR JELLY BEANS!

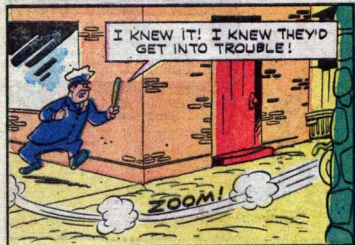
COULD WE TRADE IT FOR TEN GALLONS OF GAS?

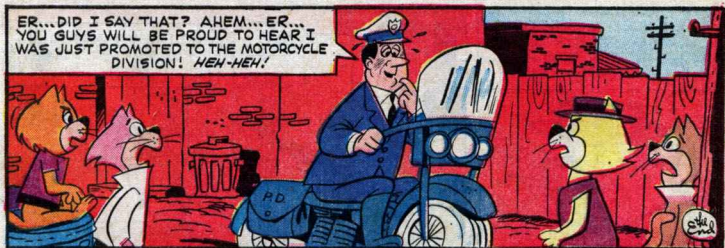
OH, NO! NO!



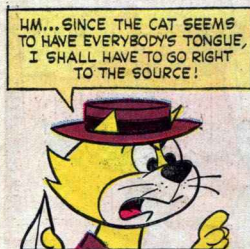








Hanna-Barbera TOP CAT
ONE BENNY TOO MANY







BACK TO T.C. AND THE BOYS...









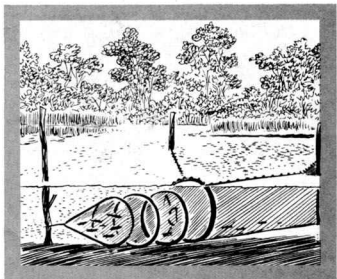
KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

FISH

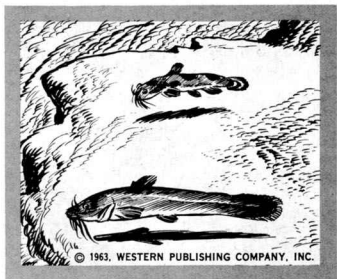
NUMBER 30

CATFISH

This is one of a series of information features in Gold Key Comics. Collect the whole series for useful knowledge.

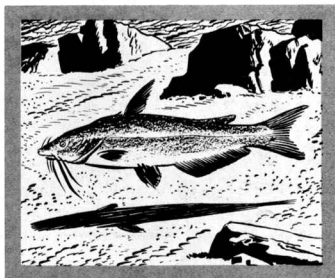


The Blue Catfish of the Mississippi is a heavyweight sometimes reaching 150 lbs. They are caught on lines or in hoop-nets.



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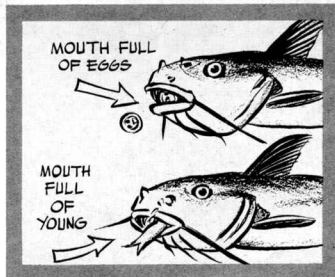
The smallest catfish of all is the Brindled Madtom, found in swift streams. Stone-cat is also small. Both widely used as bait.



Large Catfish are edible and tasty. Among fresh water commercial fish, they are in demand, second only to the Buffalo fish.



Channel Catfish, the best known variety, prefers clear moving water. It can weigh as much as 20 lbs., but averages around 4.



The Sea Catfish is a salt water relative. During breeding, the male carries the fertilized eggs in his mouth, and can't eat.